

POLICEMAN KNOCKED OUT.

HE FIRES AT A NEGRO HE CATCHES

Simultaneously, the Burglars' Fall Felt Him from the Head with a Head—Both Burglars Escape, but Policeman Jones Is Sure He Hit the One He Fired At.

Negro burglars tried to break into the house of M. J. Goodwin at 132 East 121st street yesterday morning, and did their best to kill Policeman John H. Jones, who interrupted them. Mr. Goodwin is an authority on turf snare, and told his police officer, who is a "Goodwin Official Turf Guide." The family is spending the summer in the country, and the house has been shut up since July. It is a three-story frame structure with a small yard in front and a high stoop running up to a piazza which overshadows the basement.

Policeman Michael J. Howard, while trying doors in 123d street near Lexington avenue, about 4 A. M., heard the report of a pistol and saw a man leave Leonard Goodwin's house. By the time he reached 121st street a crowd began to collect, and some one told him that a man had shot himself. The wounded man lay on his back, with his head touching the bottom step of the stoop of Goodwin's house and his feet extending in front of the fence gate. His coat was torn, and his face and head were so covered with blood that Howard could not wipe it off. He turned the policeman until he wiped his face to see the extent of his injuries. The wounded policeman had two scalp wounds, one on the top of his head and the other on the back of the head on the left side. His helmet, night stick, and revolver were missing. Policeman Howard found Jones's helmet under the stoop. It was crushed in as if by a heavy blow, and there was a clean cut four inches long in it that matched one of the gashes in the wounded policeman's head.

There was a small, oblong hole in the panel of the basement door of Goodwin's house under the lock. It indicated that Policemen Jones had met his injuries in a struggle with burglars. A forensic examination of the hole showed it was a rat strategic, and revealed some of the weapons that had figured in it. A knife and a razor lay in the area near Jones' helmet. Just beyond the shadow of the stoop lay a poor imitation of a sandbag. The man who made it did not know how to make one. He laid down a coil of the cloth bag only about six inches long, instead of being of sufficient length to give a firm grip and still leave enough surplus to deliver an effective blow. Beside it, was filled with small stones or bricks. The material used in making these materials had been carefully wrapped in the canvas and the whole made fast by stitching.

There was the imprint of bloody fingers on the door handle and the door itself was open to the inside of the door was splattered with blood. In the grass plot was evidence of another struggle. Policemen Jones' revolver lay in the trampled grass. The burglar's footprints were seen in the stick lay by the gate with the strap cut just below the grip. The knife which severed the strap and the razor which cut the belt were also found clipped off a bit of the beveled work of the

The time these articles had been gathered together an ambulance arrived and the unconscious man was taken to the hospital. There it was found that, in addition to his scalp wounds, he was badly bruised about the face and chest. He was unconscious and was broken. His leg and his right wrist had been broken. It took the ambulance men two hours before he recovered sufficiently to tell what had occurred. From the information he gave police officers, they were able to identify some of his assailants. He saw only one of them, and did not see him clearly enough to give him a helpful description. He said, however, he thinks he would recognize him again if he saw him. The man was seen passing Mr. Corwin's house, in the regular patrol of his beat, which extends through this section of the city. He was seen at about 10 o'clock, a peculiar noise under the stoop. Cautionously passing the stoop, he saw a man, whom he saw under the stoop a big negro cutting a way as the door with a jack knife. Policeman Jones saw the man and saw the man cut the door. The negro heard him in time to spring to his feet and grapple with him. For a moment they struggled, but the negro was too strong for the policeman. The negro freed himself enough to draw a knife.

Policeman Jones saw the movement and drew his own revolver. He fired on the negro and in a moment he was down.

He must be hurt, because my pistol almost hit him. He was hurt, because my pistol almost hit him. He was hurt, because my pistol almost hit him.

The two were still cuddled when the negro's

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Caused It Not Made Public Yet.

Much surprise was manifested yesterday morning when it was learned that when the failure of Julius M. Lyon, a wholesale dealer in diamonds at 20 Maiden lane, was announced. The surprise was not so much on account of the failure itself as the manner in which it was brought about. Mr. Lyon was generally considered a successful and shrewd business man, and people marvelled when it was announced that the failure was due to the dishonesty of an employee who, Mr. Lyon says, stole over \$300,000 worth of diamonds from him. Not only so, but the employee, a Jew, a lawyer Henry Gottretzen, would divulge the name of this employee yesterday. They said that it might interfere with arrangements now going on for the settlement of Mr. Lyon's affairs. Mr. Gottretzen said the stealing had been going on for some time, but that it was not possible through the method of business which is in vogue generally in the diamond trade.

The employee got \$300,000 worth of diamonds on memorandum and at least as much more through fictitious open accounts. From time to time he would get out of the store a bill on memorandum at a low figure for cash to satisfy his needs.

In this manner he gave Mr. Lyon no cause for suspicion. Mr. Gottschewitz declined to state whether the evidence against Mr. Lyon was so strong that there might be developments with a day's delay.

The liabilities were about \$100,000 and the assets in excess of \$60,000. Wallace & Smith, the receiver, had secured \$100,000 of paper to the extent of \$10,000, are the only preferred creditors. The other creditors declined to discuss the failure yesterday.

THEY MIGHT WORRY RIFALS.

JERSEY CITY'S PLUMBING INSPECTORS ARE PLUMBERS THEMSELVES.

The Jersey City Board of Health recently appointed two plumbing inspectors, Edward Moore and ex-inspector James E. Blackshaw, to actively engaged in the plumbing business. Other plumbers are a little afraid that business rivalry may affect the judgment of the inspectors when they are inspecting the work of other plumbers. The salary is \$200 a year. The board of health is an official disavowment of their hours of duty. Inspector Moore is a plumber and ex-inspector Blackshaw from 7 to 3 p. m. on every day of the year.

When the plumbers secure a contract they must let their place with the inspector in

where it is difficult to work in, and, accompanied by a lot of \$6, and the inspector approves the plans the work may go on. If he does not approve, the plans must be altered to suit his ideas. If the inspectors should feel so disposed, they might worry their business rivals.

Sir Charles Tupper Re-elected Leader.

OTTAWA, Aug. 27.—At the caucus of Conservative Senators and members of the House of Commons to-day Sir Charles Tupper was re-elected leader.

FLINT'S FINE FURNITURE

Unheard of bargains
for the parlor.